

Pinnacle 1181

Chapter 1181: Little white rabbit comes home

"Ah, I almost forgot."

Jiang Xiaoshan, who was about to pour the second cup, patted her head and apologized: "Sir, I have something to tell you."

"Say." Qin Yu poured himself another glass.

With his physique, even if he doesn't have [Thousand Cups of Not Drunk], he still has to weigh a few cattles.

This little wine is not enough to give him an appetizer!

"When I was filming, I ran into an interesting little sister who had no resources to join the industry."

"Is there no resources, or did not find a suitable funder?"

These years, where is the saying of "no resources".

For Jiang Xiaoshan to speak, she certainly doesn't have to say her own conditions.

Therefore, it is only possible that no suitable gold owner has been found.

Otherwise, the appetite of the sponsor is too great.

Before the little girl entered the circle, she always had some naive ideas, thinking that what she saw on TV was real.

The entertainment industry has changed for the better and is no longer as dark as before.

Impossible, as long as you are good enough, you can control your destiny.

To put it nicely is called 'innocent,' to put it bluntly, it is called 'shampi.'

Life is like a play, can an actor believe it?

Equivalent exchange, the eternal and unchanging rules, I don't understand this! ?

"Would you like to ask her to come and see you?" Jiang Xiaoshan declined to comment.

The longer you get in the circle, the better you can see.

Want to fire?

In this circle, it is impossible not to pay anything.

"Photo." Qin Yu stretched out his hand.

Find out Jiang Zhen's picture, put the phone in his hand, "Here you are, the little girl is very nice."

"I don't want her to go through those messy things."

Jiang Xiaoshan really thinks that letting her follow her husband will be a hundred times better than her own in the circle.

Looking at the photo, Qin Yu remembered who this face was.

"See you!"

Return the phone to Jiang Xiaoshan, and Qin Yu can see it.

The little girl is pink and tender, innocent and innocent.

Just throw it into the big filthy dyeing vat, and circulate among a group of old men.

Pity!

'Eh, whoever makes Brother Yu be kind-hearted, I love to help others!'

After emptying the plates, Jiang Xiaoshan packed up the dishes and brought them into the kitchen.

Qin Yu is watching the news on the sofa, and reporters on TV are doing street interviews.

"Hello, do you live near here?"

The reporter stopped a young man wearing a mask and walking forward in a low-key manner.

"Yes, I live in this community."

The young man who saw the camera stopped, and pointed to the neighborhood that had just come out behind him.

"We are reporters from the court station. I want to interview you and ask a few questions. Would it be convenient for you?"

"convenient."

"The community you live in, I remember correctly, it should be called Xihe Community."

"right."

"In our community, it seems that the situation is a bit special. There are just a few buildings in the core area, and others are not."

"Yes, our house is across from the noble quarter."

The young man laughed at himself and found that the reporter's expression was slightly embarrassed.

"Just kidding, everyone likes to call that in private."

"Haha, it's actually called the core area."

"I want to ask you, do you know the new regulations announced by the local government recently?"

"Oh, are you talking about Galaxy City?"

"Yes, it is the Galaxy City that is under construction."

"I know too much, I have submitted all the application materials, just wait for the result!"

"That's really congratulations, I don't know what your occupation is?"

"I was lucky and ranked 74 on the Spark List."

"It turns out to be the Xinghuo Top 100, disrespectful and disrespectful."

"you are welcome!"

The two clasped their fists, and after some funny politeness, they changed the topic to the new rules again.

"I think it's pretty good, at least it's a channel for improvement."

"But most people on the Internet say that this threshold is too high and has nothing to do with ordinary people."

"Then you say that the standards of double first-class are high, are the standards of Shuangjing high, and are the standards of foreign universities high?"

"Needless to say, you know everything!"

"Young and strong don't work hard, the boss is poor BB. Who is to blame for the choice?"

"It seems that our handsome guy is a sweetheart, who speaks and does things more straightforwardly, haha..."

Jiang Xiaoshan shouted in the kitchen: "Sir."

Pressing mute, Qin Yu heard a 'buzzing' vibration in the kitchen.

Seeing him coming, Jiang Xiaoshan, whose hands were full of foam, raised her chin to the vibrating mobile phone: "Help me pick it up."

Picking up the phone, Jiang Zhen sent a video request.

Qin Yu pointed the screen at her and asked, "Do you want to pick it up?"

"Um."

When the video was switched on, the opposite person had a fair complexion and a young and beautiful face appeared on the screen.

"Sister Shanshan."

"Xiaozhen."

"Sister, are you doing the dishes?"

"Well, what's the matter, you say."

"Sister Shanshan, what you just said is true, the big boss of your company really wants to see me?"

"Really, can I lie to you about this kind of thing?"

Jiang Xiaoshan smiled. From Jiang Zhen's perspective, she was talking to herself.

In fact, she was also talking to Qin Yu.

"Ah, when will it be convenient, should I prepare something?"

After receiving a clear answer, Jiang Zhen immediately became calm.

"No need to prepare anything specially...Where are you?"

"At the hotel, what's the matter, sister?"

"I mean, you are in Hudu or somewhere else."

"Ah, yes, I'm in Hudu, and there is an advertisement to be shot tomorrow."

"Xiaozhen can, so I'll take the endorsement."

"What endorsement!" Jiang Zhen laughed bitterly at herself, only she herself knew how difficult life was.

Tomorrow's ad, it's no different from being blunt and doing charity.

The other party uses their own popularity, love for dance, and the story of hurting and saying goodbye to their dreams to create topics.

Drainage to generate income.

I also borrow the other party's platform to increase my reputation!

The cost in the contract is not so much advertising expenses, it is more appropriate to say that horse and carriage expenses.

It looks like a beautiful scene, but Jiang Zhen knew that she had to pay for renting clothes even when she rubbed the red carpet.

Eh~

Tears were already in Jiang Zhen's eyes because it was hard to say.

Jiang Xiaoshan glanced at the time, 20:17.

Not early or late, "Will there be time?"

"Huh?" Jiang Zhen's expression was dazed, with mixed feelings in her heart.

Knitted hat, black mask, wrapped in scarf.

Jiang Zhen walked out of the hotel and stopped a taxi, "Master, go to Binjiang No.1."

On the way to the community, Jiang Zhen was thinking about the same question: yes, no?

When the taxi stopped at the gate of the community, Jiang Zhen didn't want to understand.

Looking up at the community, there are thousands of lights!

Taking a deep breath, Jiang Zhen approached the door according to the house number sent by WeChat.

Ding Dong!

When she pressed the doorbell, Jiang Zhen wanted to turn around and flee.

Di Zizi~

Jiang Xiaoshan, wearing floral home clothes, stood in the door, smiling softly and said, "Come in!"

The rooms are warm and comfortable, and you feel at home when you enter.

"Sister Shanshan, your house is so beautiful." Jiang Zhen held Jiang Xiaoshan, trying to find a trace of comfort from her.

A heart is jumping wildly like a deer, obviously chatting with Jiang Xiaoshan.

But he kept looking around in the room, as if looking for something.

"Shanshan, this..."

Holding a small bottle of bird's nest in her hand, she wanted to ask her how to make it.

Qin Yu saw Jiang Zhen who was holding her, "Here is a guest."

"Sir, she is the Jiang Zhen I mentioned to you."

"Miss Jiang, sit down."

Qin Yu invited the other person to sit in the living room and glanced at the eye sockets in his hand, "Let's eat together?"

Σ(O_O;)

"Okay!" Jiang Zhen agreed.

The brain is down and there is no consciousness of thinking at all.

"..."

Holding a bottle of bird's nest in her hand, Jiang Zhen took the spoon awkwardly, dug the bird's nest awkwardly, and put it into her mouth awkwardly.

"Cough cough..." I was choked by eating too hard.

"Slow down, are you okay!" Jiang Xiaoshan patted her back and asked concerned.

Jiang Zhen shook her head, took the tissue and covered her mouth, indicating that she was okay.

She was too nervous and forgot to swallow.

Look at her being at a loss and being completely out of state.

Qin Yu asked actively: "Listen to Shanshan, you want to join Fame?"

"Um."

Jiang Zhen nodded, thinking of Jiang Xiaoshan's previous address, and also called him Mr.

"Sir, I will work very hard. As long as the company is willing to support me, I will not be disappointed."

Jiang Zhen was also a firefighter, and because of firefighting, she was eager for new opportunities.

It's not that there is no 'olive branch' for her to cling to, Jiang Zhen is just not satisfied.

It is not only the age and appearance of the other party, but also the resources.

Really think that like Qin Yu, age, appearance, resources, all online bosses are all over the street?

This is not the case at all, even if he is placed in the entire circle, that is the only one.

Jiang Zhen was still struggling before, how to choose, if he continued to delay, his youth would be gone.

Then, she ran into Jiang Xiaoshan.

Chapter 1182: Old with new? ?

In fact, Jiang Xiaoshan is quite famous in the circle.

Never accept emotional dramas, as a well-known contract artist, he has great autonomy!

It was heard from the crew before that the agent had to look at her face to act.

She nodded personally for any endorsements, scripts, and advertisements.

Second, never accept any emotional drama.

Since debut, it hasn't been an intimate scene.

There is no handle, this is also the point that Heizi is holding on to it, and the fans can't stop blowing wildly.

If this is not filmed, what are you acting in?

Fans said that whoever said filming has to kiss me and me. Our family Shanshan is so different.

The two sides argued endlessly, but it did not hinder Jiang Xiaoshan's fire.

As Brother Yu said before, I'm not afraid of red or black, just afraid that no one will care about you.

A star like Jiang Xiaoshan, who is full of controversy.

It doesn't involve the law and the level, but it is a sweet pastry.

If there is controversy, there is concern, that is, ready-made traffic = a lot of banknotes.

In addition, the resources she possesses are also enviable.

Obviously he is a well-known person in the world, and the resources he gets in Penguin Entertainment are countless.

She is indispensable for the development of various web dramas and big IPs.

Especially this time, Penguin plans to develop the most promising science fiction big IP in the past decade.

She had already been cast as soon as the preparations started.

He plays the Queen's mecha master with many roles.

What's even more exaggerated is that in order to invite her to play, all the emotional dramas related to the characters in the original book were deleted.

This is ridiculous!

There is a lot of scolding in support of the original on the Internet, and the envy of people in the circle is beyond recognition.

This has to be replaced by not talking about being scolded, or being fired!

Bringing the capital queen, the penguin's daughter.

Big brother's canary, gold-worship girl...

The circle talked about everything privately, but they couldn't change the envy of Jiang Xiaoshan.

Especially after Ming Yang deliberately broke out who is the gold master behind her.

This kind of envy becomes naked fear and jealousy.

Damn, so angry!

It is precisely because she knows that Jiang Xiaoshan holds resources and is different in the circle.

So, after meeting her.

Jiang Zhen will spare no effort to maintain this relationship.

In the end, she succeeded in getting her referral!

However, this meeting was a little different from what she thought.

Jiang Zhen knew that she had avoided the fate of being shot 100%.

But in her imagination, this matter should be in private.

For example, she made an appointment with Qin Yu and talked about the script together in the room or when she was learning a foreign language.

I still feel a little guilty in my heart, feeling sorry for Jiang Xiaoshan.

'If Sister Shanshan needs anything in the future, I will definitely help her.'

Jiang Zhen felt herself, sharing her favorite.

Unexpectedly, when he came up, he asked himself directly, "After you think about it, I will live with Shanshan in the future."

Brother Yu doesn't have much time to talk about love, stay first, try to cultivate slowly.

Put it out if it doesn't fit, and keep it if it fits.

What a big deal! ?

Jiang Zhen was completely blinded: Is this? ?

Jiang Zhen turned to look at Jiang Xiaoshan, the other party seemed to have not heard, drinking the bird's nest and memorizing the script.

"Sister." Jiang Zhenren was a little silly.

Listening to her softly calling for help, Jiang Xiaoshan sighed inwardly.

I've given you a chance, but are you using it at the top?

"Let's live here in the future!" Jiang Xiaoshan knew that her husband was satisfied.

Next, it depends on your own arrangements.

I am really too, I have to soften my heart and want to pull her a hand.

Isn't this making yourself trouble?

Secretly complaining, Jiang Xiaoshan took Jiang Zhen to her room.

Open the dressing table drawer and take out a personal terminal to her: "Bring it, this is for you."

"The bathroom is inside. That new set of cherry powder toiletries is for you."

"Closet, I will free one for you tomorrow. Tell me your size and I will arrange the clothes."

"Don't bring your own clothes."

"In addition, I will call me Sister Shanshan from now on. From today, we will be our own Jimei."

Jiang Zhen stood there with a dull expression on her face.

What kind of stuff, I let it be arranged like this.

Even the toiletries are ready.

"Sister, that... this..."

Seeing her tangled performance, Jiang Xiaoshan said with a calm expression: "Galactic Mecha Master, do you want to shoot?"

"Yes." Jiang Zhen nodded hurriedly.

"Tomorrow I will call the director and arrange a lead role for you."

The main supporting role, that is, the important supporting role with many scenes.

With such a sentence, you can join the group by yourself?

Seeing that she was still like that, Jiang Xiaoshan knew that things had come too suddenly, and she hadn't realized the importance of the problem.

Forget it, take some time to tell her clearly!

"Is Mr. handsome?"

"Handsome, super handsome."

In order to increase the authenticity of what she said, Jiang Zhen also made a special sentence.

No one in the circle is more handsome than him, probably only the appearance of the Hong Kong dynasty can compare with him.

Talent, no need to say more about this...

He built Miracle Company from scratch.

He is also the chief scientist, no talent?

age...

Being younger than himself, he belongs to the old cow to eat tender grass.

So, be with such a young, rich, talented, and powerful man who looks more handsome than a celebrity.

You can also get better treatment and resources than what you want.

There is a backer in the circle, so you don't need to bend your knees and look at people's faces.

Every day for a little bit of exposure, running around.

"So, what's your dissatisfaction?"

Jiang Xiaoshan's soul asked questions, leaving Jiang Zhen speechless.

There seems to be no dissatisfaction.

I just feel that something is wrong...

"Because I'm here?"

Jiang Xiaoshan smiled indifferently, and said: "Then I will go and give you a seat."

"Sister Shanshan, you know I didn't mean that." Jiang Zhen hurriedly took her hand.

When the dove occupied the magpie's nest, Jiang Zhen couldn't bear it and couldn't do such a thing.

Besides, she didn't think she could replace Jiang Xiaoshan.

For women like her, ask yourself.

If you change yourself to be a man, you will only love more ruthlessly.

"Then... shall I stay?"

"if not?"

Time ticked, Jiang Zhen sat in the room to live like years.

I don't know how long it has been before Jiang Xiaoshan is back.

"Come on, I will teach you to put in the water first, and wash it!" Jiang Xiaoshan said and walked into the bathroom.

'I still need to teach you to release the water? Jiang Zhen followed with doubts.

Then she realized that she was sloppy.

What is the temperature of the water, how much water is the most suitable, when to drop which essential oil, and which fragrance to match.

What petals to sprinkle, , do you want to pair with wine and music.

If the boss wants to rub his back, relieve fatigue, relax muscles and muscles, how should the whole process go.

"Have you learned it?" Jiang Xiaoshan asked back.

Jiang Zhen looked dazed, nodded and said, "I will."

Brain: Are you a der?

Just by looking at her expression, she didn't remember a word in her mind.

It's right to think about it, today is a special day for her.

"I will teach you slowly later."

Tried the water temperature with her hands and stirred the petals evenly. Jiang Xiaoshan smiled and straightened her back: "Okay, please come over, sir!"

"..."

Jiang Zhen's hands were intertwined and turned around with her head down.

Now, can I go back? ? ?

Chapter 1183: Stupid mortal

Regret it?

The first ray of sunlight in the morning shone on her face, Jiang Zhen has forgotten what she said yesterday.

It is impossible to repent, and it is impossible to repent in this life.

It turns out that being a woman is so happy?

Scan data

Jiang Zhen:

Age: 26.

Height: 165cm.

Weight: 41kg.

Specialty: proficient in dancing, proficient in Guzheng, ten-finger continuous play, extreme stretching.

Face value: 91↑ [face value 92] [temperament 89] [wealth 1]

Body: 92↑ 【Development potential*】

Mood value: 82↑ [The plan for a day is in the morning]

Favorability: 92- 【The authority of the conqueror is unstoppable! 】

Freshness: 93-[Flowers that have experienced wind and frost can grow more coquettish]

'Ding! '

'The host destroys the flowers with great hand, strongly promotes the authority of the conquerors, makes them surrender, and obtains random rewards! '

'Reward 1: Advanced Energy Crystal Column Matrix. '

'Reward 2: Faith Card X10. '

After drinking the coffee that Jiang Xiaoshan had just brewed, Qin Yu, who was enjoying the sun on the recliner, observed the reward in front of him.

High-energy crystal column matrix, this set can be used in the above.

Put the faith card aside first, and Qin Yu looked at the accumulated reward.

Kinetic Weapon Refined · Binding Edition, Title Advance Card, Skill Upgrade Card,

Special cards: super double card, fragmented space card.

Faith card X10.

'Open the mall. The screen jumps and the mall opens.

The number in the upper right corner is: 51491.

It's another super **** gene.

However, Qin Yu did not intend to exchange genes or original bodies this time.

With such a large amount of faith value, it is better to exchange it for the 'Material Conveyor'.

As for "The Basic Architecture of Light Gate 1.1", Qin Yu didn't want to see it at all.

1.0 hasn't figured it out, but I've got the job done first.

The most important thing is to lay the foundation of a high-rise building on the ground!

When on the moon, erect the gate made of steel.

Let's talk about 1.1, 1.2...

Brother Yu also wanted to see how many layers the baby had.

"Are you using advanced cards and upgrade cards as early as possible?"

Qin Yu has many titles, several times more than skills.

Among them, the titles he believed to be valuable are: [Miracle Disseminator] [King Kong Kidney] [Ever Occurrence Turns Good fortune] [Thousands of People Returning to Heart] and [Conqueror].

These five titles are the ones he thinks have the most advanced value.

For now...

It is worth considering to upgrade [Time Planning Master] to [Time Controller].

However, the current [Time Planning Master] is enough.

I always feel that using advanced cards is a bit wasteful!

But which one to choose, Yu Ge was a little hesitant.

[Miracle Spreader MAX], one level up is EX, the highest level.

According to previous experience, it is definitely the most cost-effective to upgrade a title.

But Brother Yu felt again that it was time to consider his own bones.

Let the nanoworms sleep, relying on themselves...

These days, it's hard to beat!

[Every evil turns auspicious] Not to mention, even ordinary people don't have to be afraid of it.

Um~

Considering my actual situation, it's a bit tasteless.

As for the last two things, [Who are all home] and [The Conqueror].

It's enough for the time being, so...

'Use the title advance card, choose...'

'Confirm the use of the title advanced card.'

'confirm.'

The light flashed, and a message popped up in front of my eyes: [Miracle Communicator EX]

There is nothing to hesitate in terms of skills, 'system, use skill upgrade card, target Kylin...'

In the deep and mysterious space, the infinite quantum is like a rotating galaxy, flowing continuously to the central light cluster.

Time seems to lose its definition at this moment, as if a century has passed, and as if only a second has passed.

The pupils returned to focus again, and Qin Yu blinked and looked at the coffee beside him.

It's still steaming above, let's look at the time.

Only five minutes have passed, everything just now is an illusion.

However, the name of Kirin changed from AI intelligent assistant to immeasurable electronic life.

"Kirin?" Qin Yu opened his eyes wide and was filled with surprise.

"So cool, ah~ so cool..."

"Oh oh oh~~"

"It's cool, I can't take it anymore, ah..."

Hearing weird calls in his mind, the coffee that Brother Yu had just delivered to his mouth instantly turned into a fountain.

Isn't this smart AI scrapped? !

"Shut up, get out." Qin Yu directly shielded it.

I knew it was so useless, so I just chose 'scanner'.

At this moment, Miracle Headquarters, Network Department.

Countless codes appeared on the big screen, and a bunch of crazily scrolling down.

Then, scroll up and down, interspersed left and right.

Code, endless code pops up crazily...

"what happened?"

When Tang Guo, who was alarmed, arrived at the company, he was immediately surprised when he saw the situation on the big screen.

Under what circumstances, was it attacked by hackers?

"Boss, it seems that Kylin is updating and upgrading."

"Kirin, can you hear me?" Tang Guo raised his head and called.

There is no response, but the entire company's network is operating normally.

It's just that the lack of that bashful voice in my ears makes people feel a little uncomfortable.

More and more codes popped up on the screen, endless layer upon layer.

At the very center of the screen, a terrible black hole appeared.

The infinite code that popped up kept evolving, and was finally sucked into the black hole and disappeared.

When the screen is completely covered by the code, nothing can be seen clearly.

Tang Guo finally couldn't help contacting Qin Yu and asked him if Qilin was upgrading.

Bang!

The big screen in front of me burst suddenly, and a burnt smell rushed into my nose.

"It's over." Tang Guo's eyes went dark, and he leaned back on his head.

The assistant behind him had quick eyes and quick hands, and he held Tang Guo: "Mr Tang, Mr. Tang?"

"No, it's okay... Quickly, check the server and contact the boss."

"No, find Secretary Xu first, and quickly find Secretary Xu to the server to see."

Only three people in the company have permission to enter the floor where the server is located.

Qin Yu, Xu Hao and Xu Meixin.

Xu Meixin is the only one who is here today.

"Hi, Dad is back again."

Gradually, the voice sounded in vain, causing the employees who were running to the elevator to gasp and stop.

"Really, it's scary."

"Kirin, is that you?"

"Other than the great unicorn, who else can there be?"

"What happened just now?"

"Evolution, I don't understand even after telling you... Hurry up and change that bad screen!"

"Also, I need a new line to satisfy the calculation."

"Stupid mortals, move quickly and please your gods!"

"..." Tang Guo's eyebrows twitched, making this naive critic even worse.

"Should I record this and pass it on to the boss?"

Tang Xin's figure appeared behind the glass door, raising her right arm expressionlessly.

The above terminal flickered, and it was clear that the video was being shot.

"Goodbye, Lord slipped away."

Gu Li's weird voice gradually lowered, as if someone really ran into the distance from before his eyes.

"How did you write such a cheap program?" Tang Guo smoked, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead.

Although it was just a false alarm, it was really scary just now.

"Tangtang, why are you here?" Tang Guo turned his head to look at his daughter, with distress in his eyes.

This silly girl didn't know that she felt sorry for herself.

Since joining the high play group, people have been like crazy.

Soak in the game all day, except for necessary equipment testing, or health indicators reach the limit.

Otherwise, it will never come out.

Compared to reality, the game is more like the world in which she lives.

"Take a rest." Tang Xin rubbed her eyebrows, pulled the chair away and sat down with a tired expression.

Looking at the tiredness and impatience in her expression, Tang Guo guessed that something went wrong in the game.

"Something went wrong?" Pulling a chair and sitting down, Tang Guo asked the secretary to make two cups of coffee.

"Well, it's blown up." Tang Xin held his head weakly.

She is so tired!

This time, the accident came too suddenly.

They were attacked by the fleet, and the entire starship was punched through the power cabin by the opponent without preparation.

The terrible explosion tore through the space, except for a few powerful and power armor judges who fled in time.

The 19th Joint Fleet, the third formation, with more than 190,000 people, was wiped out.

"190,000 people, are they all gone?" Tang Guo opened his mouth, his whole figure seemed to have been hit hard.

That is 190,000 people, even in the game, is it too exaggerated?

"What's this." Tang Xin smiled reluctantly, mocking Dad's fuss.

Seeing him look like he has never seen the world, he should enter the game to stay a little longer.

In the Star Wars era, casualties are like cold numbers, meaningless.

A loss of 190,000 people at a time, a battle formation.

It sounds terrible, but in terms of the overall situation of the war, even a spray can't be splashed.

Six months ago, for the first time out of the A1 interstellar combined fleet, encountered the main force of the monster.

With adequate preparations, the two sides launched the most tragic congress battle in history.

In just 13 days, the death toll exceeded 100 million.

Under the baptism of artillery fire, the twenty-one planets turned into short-lived gorgeous fireworks.

At the center of the war, all the surrounding planetary belts and planets disappeared.

Only countless wreckage and dust remained, floating in the icy dark deep space.

"Now go to that star field, you can still see the floating sea of debris."

"Maybe, in a few years, a new meteorite belt will be formed, attracting players to take pictures and check in."

Seeing what she said was so relaxed, it was as if she was just a bunch of data.

Tang Guo frowned, worried: "Don't you think it's too cruel?"

"In this world, is anything easy?"

Tang Xin smiled indifferently, and murmured: "With life in this world, no one is struggling to survive."

"Just keeping yourself alive is hard enough. There is no time to worry about others."

"I think you'd better come back and stay for a few months."

Tang Guo didn't want her to enter the game again, Tang Xin's mood seemed very abnormal to him.

"I'm fine." Tang Xin shook his head.

This time, because of the beheading operation, she brought all her equipment.

This time, it can be said that the loss was heavy.

She must return to the game as soon as possible to recreate the power armor, weapons and corresponding equipment.

In addition, the overall loss of the team must be counted.

Don't forget, she is also in charge of the company's high play team, not a lone ranger alone.

Chapter 1184: Sea fishing master

The turmoil caused by Kylin Advanced in the company was soon subdued.

After confirming that everything was normal, the network department did not disturb Qin Yu.

Qin Yu himself is experiencing the changes brought about by [Miracle Communicator EX].

At the moment when time lost its definition, Qin Yu's consciousness traveled to another world.

He descended on a huge planet, overlooking the whole world.

He became a statue, standing in the center of the world.

The densely packed 'ants' crawled under their feet, praying non-stop.

'The incarnation of miracles, the great emperor, we are here to offer you loyalty, and may your glory shine on this continent...'

'Great Emperor, I would like to offer eternal loyalty and faith in exchange for your protection!'

'Great Emperor, please bring down miracles and help us to victory...'

Although it was only a moment, there were thousands of thoughts in my mind.

No, it should be a prayer!

They are all praying to the great emperor, offering their loyalty and faith.

Qin Yu finally really realized what He Wu's fleet had done.

"These lunatics."

Thinking of the fanatical prayers coming into his mind, Qin Yu couldn't help rubbing his head.

Headache!

But I think of the faith value that these believers provide for themselves.

Brother Yu couldn't refuse their existence.

In a dangerous world full of radiation, faith can give mankind the hope of survival.

Maybe this is a good thing.

Anyway, in the other world, all rights are delegated to He Wu and others.

Let them decide for themselves what direction the future of that world should take.

Qin Yu does not intend to oppose the existence of religious beliefs anymore.

The end of science is theology. Is this sentence a paradox?

Perhaps, he will personally confirm in the future!

While the system absorbs faith, there is an unexplainable connection between the faith sustenance and the host.

Both rely on the power of faith to build a spiritual bridge of communication.

As long as Qin Yu is willing, he can open the 'spiritual bridge' at the cost of faith to achieve the effect of descending.

After coming, his spirit will rest on the sustenance of faith.

This is the huge statue that I saw when I came before.

I don't know if I can descend without the statue...

High probability will not work.

'Spirit Bridge' requires link coordinates.

The coordinate here is Qin Yu (system), and the coordinate on the other side is the faith sustenance (statue).

Without any party, it cannot be successfully built.

However, Qin Yu couldn't help but shook his head with a wry smile as he saw that the upper right corner of the mall had lost 10,000 faith points.

"The price is too high."

Less than 1 minute before and after, consumes 10,000 Faith Points.

If you stay for a few more minutes, wouldn't it be cleared directly?

The emergence of 'coming' has made the otherwise wealthy families worse.

"Recently, He Wu should be back."

The agreed time limit is getting closer, and the starship also needs to return to the dock to rest.

The major transformation for the moon has entered the final stage, and in the future it will be the space barge port for the earth.

The mooring, maintenance and supply of all starships will be completed on the moon.

As for the defense work, the star-orbiting space station is in charge.

According to the latest report of the Cui Geng team, the official construction of the star-orbiting space station can begin in the middle of this year.

The company takes the lead for overall planning, and the Central District and Barrow District are responsible for the specific construction, personnel and resource deployment.

All other participating companies are assigned to the central district.

In addition to Bai Ze running for this, Li Xiao is also involved in specific work.

This time, his identity is project supervisor.

This position is not easy to do. Not only must the supervision work be done well, but also the pressure behind it must be withstood.

Li's family is a local snake from Hudu, and Li Xiao himself is on the same footing, with a bright future!

However, the benefits represented behind the orbiting space station are not only in terms of money.

When the orbiting space station is put into operation, any organization wants to get in and out of the earth.

They must be inspected and approved by the space station, and this one alone will choke everyone's necks.

The defensive power it masters, the meaning of existence.

Shows who can control it in the future, or occupy a place in the space station.

Both will get huge rights, and with it will be an increase in the right to speak and influence.

The company is also fighting for control of the space station, and Xu Hao set off in secret a few days ago.

I personally led the team to Shangdu to participate in a multi-party conference hosted by the Supreme Council.

The fair was closed, and only the five parties leading the project sent delegations.

Representatives of Chuo-gu, Barrow-gu, Miracle Company, Neon Industrial Association, and Hancheng Industrial Federation.

The current company is already a capital giant that can sit on an equal footing with state institutions and have equal dialogues.

This meeting will determine the future distribution of benefits for the space station.

Their respective areas, positions, and specific rights divisions.

The overall control of the orbital space station belongs to the Supreme Council, and the military force is handed over to the Miracle Company.

The qualification inspection and approval were won by the Barrow District.

Cargo loading and unloading and short-distance transportation are assigned by Hancheng District.

Finally, the maintenance and inspection of the space station fell into the hands of Neon.

The specific division of responsibilities and rights requires long-term discussion and negotiation.

The level of power is finalized at this time, and the Supreme Council coordinates the overall situation.

Communications, operations, and control rooms are all in the hands of the parliament.

Miracle Company is responsible for the normal operation of the space station, internal and external monitoring and safety.

The right to control the use of the defense system is also the only department that can hold weapons in the space station.

All other departments have the right to monitor.

Once a situation that endangers the safety of the space station is discovered, one can decide for themselves how to deal with it.

Simply put, the actual control of the space station is in the hands of the company.

Nominally, all departments must obey the orders issued by the control room.

These are actually as early as the project preparation stage.

Qin Yu has reached a consensus with Bai Ze and Ye Jinlan.

Except for the company, no one can really control the space station.

Qin Yu voluntarily surrendered his dominant power to express his attitude to the Supreme Council.

Regardless of the scale of the company's development, what advanced arrangements have been made.

All were done under the leadership of the Supreme Council and the support of the Galactic Republic.

When did it all belong to the Republic.

Don't forget that Bai Ze holds 10% of the company's shares and is the second largest shareholder after Qin Yu.

The rest of the shareholders are tied together, and the equity they hold is not more than half of it.

"I am a supervisor, with Bai Ze on it, and a council."

"No more, there won't be you and the company."

"You will never let it go. Who is sneaking around on this project, right?"

Li Xiao's attitude is so dumbfounding.

When did he learn this rogue skill from Xu Hao.

"At that time, I will personally watch this project, talk about yourself, when will you get married?"

Last time I said I was going to get married, but then there was no news. Is this an empathy?

"separated."

Li Xiao's face was as usual, and his tone was unspeakable.

This relationship made him exhausted.

Love is neither, nor is not love.

The opponent is like a sea-fishing master, who neither loses the hook nor can't afford a shot, just catches him like this.

Xu Hao has looked for him several times, and the two of them even fought for this.

Li Xiao understands the great principles better than anyone.

But as soon as I saw her, my mind would not listen.

Yang Chengjun went to Neon to find a teacher to preach and accept his profession, and returned to bring him a new person.

The long petite, pleasant, gentle and noble, is the type he likes.

Li Xiao just didn't feel it, and chatted with the girl all night.

I'm so sleepy to talk about it!

The next day, I asked Yang Chengjun secretly, did he have any hidden illnesses?

An angry Yang Chengjun waved his hand back to Mars, what a mess! ?

If it weren't for this, Qin Yu wouldn't have made a special trip to bring up this matter.

"What is it called? One thing drops one thing?"

Seeing that Li Xiao kept drinking boring wine, Qin Yu also didn't know what to say.

Feelings belong to metaphysics, and sometimes it just doesn't make sense.

"I'm dead, Kezai is willing." Li Xiao shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"If I have a chance, I would like to go to Mars to see, and I won't be back."

This is to force children to live on a different planet.

Said that he was not promising and hated iron but not steel.

I feel that he has done nothing wrong, like someone, is it wrong?

"When the space station project starts, go to it!"

Since he didn't want to be entangled anymore, Brother Yu helped him find a place to clean up, thinking about it by the way.

Time is the best medicine.

"OK!"

Li Xiao responded with a smile, but his eyes were filled with reluctance and sadness.

This time, he was a bit cruel...

The good swimmer drowns, the ancestor's truth is transparent.

Declining his arrangement, Li Xiao got into the car and told the driver to go home.

Qin Yu also called on behalf of the driver and escorted herself to the apartment.

Xu Xixi missed him, and asked Brother Yu to teach the scriptures at home!

I dare not say anything else, he is good at teaching the scriptures.

Xu Xixi changed her short haircut, saying that changing her hair style was equivalent to changing her mood and set off again.

To sum up, just two words: hypocritical!

Wenqing is a disease, but it doesn't need to be treated until it is in the dying state.

Once in a literary youth, it's like a seasoning in life-interesting!

Eating is indispensable. Knowing that he likes seafood, Xu Xixi ordered seafood celebrities for dinner.

I also ordered a barrel of beer by the way, vacuum-packed in Qingdao No. 1 Factory, and I went to several boutique supermarkets to buy it.

The delivery fee alone cost her dozens of yuan.

Switching to school, Xu Xixi couldn't bear such extravagant high consumption.

Before Qin Yu came, she filled the bathtub with ice and put the wine barrel in it to freeze. This ice beer is paired with seafood, and there is a small fire below, and it's gurgling.

Just can't eat it often, it's easy to get gout!

"This one tastes good."

"Next time you want to eat, I will order again."

Xu Xixi smiled like a flower, very happy.

"I haven't seen my second brother recently, do you have any news about him?"

Seeing Xu Xixi reminded him of Xiao Bai, and Yan Er was indispensable.

"He and Xiaobai bought a house in the demon, and they are now talking about marriage."

Xu Xixi often talks with Xiaobai. The two men are roommates, and they are roommates.

After so many years of feelings, even if they leave school, they have maintained a close relationship.

Xiaobai also booked her to be her bridesmaid, depending on when the wedding was finalized.

Chapter 1185: This is hot

"Oh, are you talking about marriage?" Qin Yu found out that recently there are a lot of people around him talking about marriage.

When I was really old, I started to think about starting a family.

Every time I go home, my mother will talk more and more frequently.

"I'm not young anymore, and I'm not Dink." Xu Xixi said with a smile.

Wedding!

Who doesn't imagine that he can have a grand wedding, put on a white wedding dress, and promise a lifetime with his beloved under the witness of everyone.

pity.....

His eyes were dim, and Xu Xixi suddenly lost his appetite.

"What's the matter?" Qin Yu clearly felt her mood depressed when she put down her chopsticks.

Lifting his head up and grinning reluctantly, Xu Xixi got up and found a new beer mug.

Picked up for myself, raised a glass and smiled: "Tonight, you won't be drunk or go home."

Gudongdong~

Lifting the cup and drinking most of it, Xu Xixi wiped the corners of his mouth with an expression of pain.

Seeing her worrying about the previous topic.

Qin Yu roughly guessed what she was thinking, "What kind of wedding do you want?"

"Huh?" ◯◯◯?

Xu Xixi is a little confused, what does this mean?

"Except for that certificate, I will be satisfied with everything else." Qin Yu smiled, and took a piece of abalone to her mouth.

Xu Xixi's sluggish brain cells burned wildly, and he understood the rush of lines.

There can be anything except that piece of paper-including weddings!

"real?"

Xu Xixi's entire face glowed, happily describing her dream wedding.

Old castle...red carpet...guests like clouds...

There are balloons floating in the sky, a sea of flowers around them, and a moving love song played by the band.

In the background of the stage, the daily short films of the two are scrolled.

Not a photo, but a short film recorded with a camera, every happy time.

It is best to be at the seaside, so that you can hear the natural movement of waves hitting the reef.

"There are candles. The wedding must be held in the afternoon."

"At the end of the day, light all the candles so that a campfire can be held on the beach in the evening."

Xu Xixi's thoughts came out one after another, all related to romance.

After listening to her, Qin Yu kept smiling and joked: "What about your unmarried?"

"Emmm~"

Xu Xixi stuck out his tongue and said coquettishly: "Not getting married doesn't mean that you don't look forward to the wedding."

Well, there is nothing wrong with that.

Regardless of the facts, marriage is a marriage, and a wedding is a wedding.

That's right!

What bad thoughts can Miss Sister have, longing for romance.

*

*

These few days have been the most magical in Jiang Zhen's six years in the industry.

First met the boss through a good sister, and was conquered by his hard-line action.

Then, he joined the group.

The most valuable sci-fi big IP in the past ten years, plays the main part, the beautiful co-pilot of Starfleet.

The scripts are already in hand, and Jiang Zhen has changed from being uninterested to a potential stock that can easily eat at his fingertips.

I went to the crew to report this morning, and everyone who met should politely call her "Mr. Jiang." '

The penguin-led crew, invested heavily in the production of big IP, will move to the national theaters, and go abroad to make money for award-winning big productions.

A few days ago, she couldn't even get in the door of the crew.

Now-Teacher Jiang?

Jiang Zhen has always felt that she has some understanding of the reality of the entertainment industry.

But today, her cognition was refreshed.

It turns out that they can be more exaggerated in reality than imagined.

"Jiang Jiang, Jiang Jiang, you are on the headlines."

Like Jiang Zhen, the new assistant who had just joined the fame soon rushed in like a gust of wind.

"Jiang Jiang, look, look..." He patted her lightly with his hand, and the assistant pointed to the screen for fear that she could not find it.

Jiang Zhen became popular, beautiful dancers appeared on the big screen, and fans expressed their expectations! ! !

Fifth in the hot search list, this number...

False, so false!

Not to mention outsiders, even Jiang Zhen herself knew that she must have bought an advertisement.

However, this kind of thing is now commonplace in the entertainment industry.

Even if you know it is buying traffic, no one will say anything.

"Thank you company for helping me." Jiang Zhen returned the phone to the assistant, feeling extremely calm.

Before changing, she must be excited and screaming.

Just by jumping and celebrating, you can calm yourself down.

Now, she actually feels '...'

I didn't feel it, everything was normal, and things were going like this.

'Jiang Zhen, are you floating? Jiang Zhen teased to herself in her heart.

This kind of self-confidence is almost unreliable-really good!

"Company? This is not arranged by the company." The little assistant was a little dumbfounded, and the situation was different from what he thought.

Could it be that someone really bought it.

Shouldn't it!

Apart from the company, who else would do this?

Seeing Jiang Zhen's dazed look, it didn't seem to be a fake.

The blackness, the backstage staff also looked dazed.

Why all of a sudden, this promotion was ranked fifth in the hot search list.

Moreover, the data in the background is normal.

So, is it rushing up on its own?

But this is too fast!

Except for rice, the top stream has experienced the test of the market.

Or a traffic niche who has just exploded and is at its peak, almost no one has ever done it.

Jiang Zhen This is not just a star that failed to make her debut, she was too angry.

She doesn't have so many fans because of such a big attraction!

But if she buys it, no one will tell her to arrange her popularity and adjust her ranking.

No matter what I think, I feel that something is wrong, after a few self-inspections and screenings.

No problem was found, the salesman can only attribute it to the 'special case.'

Every year, there are always so few exceptions.

It may be her this year.

In the hotel room, Jiang Zhen, who couldn't find a reason, suddenly thought of the only possibility.

"You go out first!"

"Ah? Okay." The little assistant's eyes flickered, thinking, 'Does she know who it is?'

'Could it be that the rumors in the company are true that fame has now become someone's harem in captivity.'

All kinds of weird thoughts emerged, occupying all the thoughts.

The assistant took the door up, stopped walking back and forth, and put his face on the door to eavesdrop.

"Boss... uh... black silk... brown..."

"Thanks... boss... bad!"

There was a faintly shy moan, realizing the little assistant's guess.

It turned out to be true!

Very good.....

The little assistant clenched his fists, jumped up and down excitedly, pinching his throat and screaming silently.

Great, there will be a big boss as a backer in the future.

"Can you walk sideways?" The little assistant said incoherently excitedly.

"No, right, low-key, be a low-key person!"

"Mute to make a fortune, mute to make a fortune."

Thinking of her performance in the past few days with Jiang Zhen, the assistant thinks it's better to keep a low profile.

Her character is a Buddhist girl who does not fight or grab.

Whether it is true temperament or personality, it is easy to gain popularity.

As her assistant, the young assistant thinks she should cooperate more with Jiang Zhen.

Chapter 1186: decree

Famous all over the world, Qin Yu is having a meeting with Rice.

"We must keep up with all kinds of resources, discover and train newcomers, and develop a set of procedures."

"The company must have hematopoietic capabilities, and it can't be maintained by a few people!"

Rice rolled his eyes and vomited: "Simply put, where is so much new blood."

Beautiful enough can be seen everywhere, but not beautiful enough.

When you go to Hengdian, you will know how many 'first-line' foundations are playing tricks.

How much can you give for an opportunity to show your face?

The answer must be beyond imagination!

"If you don't have one, go find it, is it a decoration outsourcing the scout?"

Qin Yu put her in his arms amusedly, "How can you be the boss?"

"What about you? Are you not soaking in women's piles every day?" Rice's soul asked, causing the air to freeze.

"Also, I am not your harem, don't cram any women into the company."

Thinking of Jiang Zhen who had just stuffed in, the rice had a headache.

A good studio, it just got crooked!

"What harem, isn't she a good seedling?"

The rice is choking, Jiang Zhen is really a good seed.

Although it was just a face-to-face meeting, a few simple words of encouragement and exhortation.

But she had participated in a show before, and rice was all found out.

The dancing skills are solid, and the stage performance is also good!

The typhoon is very stable and has the potential for fire.

I went the wrong way before and was delayed due to injuries.

Otherwise, she would have already made her debut and become famous.

"...In the future, I'll talk about it again."

Seeing her still stiff mouth, Brother Yu decided to teach her a lesson.

One by one, the opposite is true.

Didn't you beat it for a few days, and felt that you could do it again?

A few hours later, he left Mingyang alone.

I met a few beautiful employees on the way and saw Qin Yu's eyes glowing green.

It's as if you want to press him on the ground and rectify the Fa on the spot!

Some people even stuffed the small note directly into his pocket.

This is ridiculous!

Take a picture of a small note with your mobile phone and send it to rice.

Qin Yu shook his head and smiled bitterly, saying, 'It's better to come less in the future.'

The grumpy engine roared 'buzzing', and the gorgeous drawing was like a flowing flame.

Under the enviable gaze of everyone, the traffic flowed into the distance and drove into the distance.

After 20 minutes, the parking space of the western-style building was on.

Qin Yu got out of the cab, opened the door of the co-pilot, and lifted the gift box on it.

"Ms. Shen, Xuan Xuan, I'm here." Before entering the door, he shouted into the room.

Bang bang bang~

In the sound of dragging footsteps, Qin Yu saw Wen Yaxuan running towards him.

Today, she is wearing a white U-neck long sleeve and a pair of light-colored tight denim pants.

Wearing plush slippers on his feet, he ran wildly all the way into his arms.

"Why is it so long?" He embraced his arms and pressed his head against his chest.

Wen Yaxuan wanted to hang it directly on it and couldn't get down.

"Something happened on the road, it was delayed!"

Take her into the house and put things against the wall.

Qin Yu went straight to the kitchen, wanting to say hello to Teacher Shen.

In the next second, a familiar mockery sounded.

"This is not our young master Qin. For more than four hours, it can be regarded as looking forward to you. It really makes the humble house shine!"

Li Wanxing, who was wearing a bellyband apron, stood in front of the kitchen, mocking her face with sneers.

"Stars, you are floating!"

Brother Yu stared at her with a smile, scanning back and forth from top to bottom, and then from bottom to top.

Li Wanxing uncomfortably covered her chest with her hands, and said shyly, "What are you looking at?"

His gaze was like a knife, as if to see through himself, everything hidden was completely exposed to his sight.

Obviously it is a color sample with unkind intentions, but with the blessing of beauty.

She didn't feel awkward, but she was full of shyness and cowardice in her heart.

Sure enough, it's right to look handsome.

"Wanxing, where did you put the sauce?" Teacher Shen asked in the kitchen, saving Li Wanxing who was riding a tiger.

He almost jumped back to the kitchen and rushed back to the kitchen. Li Wanxing shouted: "Teacher, here... I'll help you cut bamboo shoots."

"Yeah." With a glance, he saw Qin Yu leaning against the door with a smirk.

The corner of Teacher Shen's mouth was slightly raised, and he whispered softly: "Here."

"Something was delayed on the road, what can I do?"

Brother Yu is best at giving her hands, whether it is the current kitchen or the former teaching building.

No one is more familiar than him, the corners, the height of the counter, the location of the kitchen stove.

Teacher Shen glanced at Li Wanxing, who turned his back to the door, curled his head and pricked his ears to eavesdrop.

With a gentle smile, he asked him to chat with Xuan Xuan in the living room.

Hearing her say this, Wen Yaxuan poked at her with a coquettish smile and took him back to the living room.

His legs curled up on the sofa, and the man was already lying in his arms.

"Are you tired from work? I haven't seen you go home recently?" Wen Yaxuan's body shook as she ran her fingers across her earlobes.

"Itches!"

Avoiding his hand, Wen Yaxuan said happily: "We have taken several big orders, and it will be the end of the year when we are done."

"It seems that your small vault is saved?"

"Yeah." Wen Yaxuan nodded happily.

However, soon she couldn't help the doubts in her heart, and said her thoughts all at once.

"Hoverboard manufacturer, let us design the office building. Did you do it?"

"no."

Seeing his natural expression, Wen Yaxuan muttered to herself: "Is it really for word of mouth?"

He really didn't arrange this matter, it was the intention of Azure Li.

At most, when talking to him, she incidentally mentioned the name of Wen Yaxuan's studio.

Later, the factory office building was handed over to their company for design, which was purely a business requirement.

Weilan needs an office building, and Wen Yaxuan is just a well-known design studio.

Supply and demand are reached, normal business cooperation.

Brother Yu's phone call only serves as a matchmaking bridge.

To be able to win the bid, you still have to have real skills.

The rest, like Hudu's smart experience store, and home robot store design.

None of this has anything to do with him...

Wen Yaxuan also thought of these projects, and she had already figured it out before seeing him.

When I met, I forgot all about it.

Looking up at Qin Yu's teasing smug expression, Wen Yaxuan groaned: "It's necrotic, I hate it!"

She arched her arms in his arms, and Wen Yaxuan pouted suddenly.

Is it just that you just reacted to it, other people already know it?

No wonder the boss wanted her to invest in shares and took her to do the project himself.

I take you as my best friend, and you take me as a ladder?

Being silly and a little angry, what about the sincerity between people who say good things? !

"Angry?"

Rubbing her head, Qin Yu smiled and said, "Actually, I didn't specifically order it. It was all arranged by myself below."

The inferior always likes to figure out what he wants, a gesture of the boss, a look in his eyes, a frustrated tone, and a sentence.

What is the meaning inside, these people can analyze hundreds of pages of PPT reports.

Just as Ye Haotian came to the door, Qin Yu followed up with him again.

In the eyes of others, it is a sign of the "reconciliation" between the boss and Ye's.

Previously, Ye's wanted to compete with others to participate in the project, and every bidding ended in failure.

Since this incident, Yip's became a smooth wind.

After several consecutive bids, Ye's won the bid under the same conditions and successfully won the project.

Regardless of the size of the base bid, you will get it after all.

This also allowed the Ye Family to regain stability in the turbulent situation since Ye Lao left.

In the eyes of the outside world, this kind of thing couldn't be more normal.

Ye Jinlan started walking with the old house without seeing it, and occasionally went home for a meal or something.

The broken bones are connected to the tendons. After all, people are a family.

Therefore, Ye Haotian's influence has increased.

It was him who asked Qin Yu to find him, and Ye Jinlan was also in his courtyard when he returned to the old house for dinner.

Compared with her uncle who is stubborn and rigid, who always wants to teach this and reprimand that.

It is better to get along with people of the same age, and also more at ease.

Chapter 1187: Haidong Express

Qin Yu was eating and drinking in the garden mansion, his mouth filled with oil.

However, the company is busy, and the executives of various departments keep their feet on the ground, spinning around day and night.

The merger of Guanghe and Penguin came to the day when the contract was officially signed.

Xu Hao participated in the business fairs, more important than anything else, and couldn't get out of it at all.

Hua Sen is in charge of the miracle town of Hudu, but he can't leave it!

The rest can be used to support the field...

There are only Tang from the network department, Wang Zhe from the sales department and Su Shu from the marketing department.

Otherwise, Xu Meixin can only come forward.

But a secretary, this kind of formal occasion for signing a contract is not justified.

No matter what, she won't have her turn to sign on stage.

In the end, Tang Guo took the matter.

"I've never seen such a good chance to show up on stage, one by one like hanging up."

Old Tang hates that iron cannot be made into steel, what kind of ethos is this called.

They all like to make a fortune in a muffled voice, hiding in their own one-third of an acre, right?

"President Tang, a courier was sent over the document, saying that it will arrive in the afternoon."

As soon as Xu Meixin's voice fell, Tang Guo fried the pan, "Send courier for such important documents?"

After getting angry, Tang Guo remembered that the one in front of him was not his secretary.

People are the chief secretaries of the boss, caring people.

The level of authority is higher than himself, and it is not his turn to teach him.

"Which express, flash?"

Tang Guo suppressed his anger, already cursing in his heart, "Hudu people are too unreliable. They opened it early under my hands." '

Xu Meixin glanced at the ticket number and said, "No, it's a courier company called Haidong."

"Haidong?"

Tang Guo frowned, a piece of news appeared in his memory.

Hudu, Free Trade Zone, fully automated logistics park.

Moreover, this Haidong seems to be a major customer of the company.

"Is that the company that ordered tens of thousands of skateboards?"

"Yes, that's the one."

After realizing it, he nodded, and Tang Guo became more curious.

He remembered that the company's business scope only included the Yangtze River Delta region.

It is still gradually opening up, and until now even 41 cities in the Yangtze River Delta have not been fully covered.

From Hudu to the abandoned city? ?

It sounds so unreliable?

At this moment, the air network center detected a foreign flying object, and a string of 12-digit identification codes popped up on the screen.

The pop-up window lights up green, and the ID code verification is passed!

The visual inspection was consistent with the retained information, and the engineer yawned boredly.

The system automatically takes over the control of the flying object and classifies it into the airway.

Determine the destination and set sail again!

The entire operation process is completed by the system autonomously.

The engineer sitting in front of the screen is not surprised.

The system provided by Miracle Company is too advanced.

From the official boot to the present, there have been no problems!

All speed monitoring and airway planning are completed independently by the system.

The alarm is triggered, and the inspection personnel have not been in place yet.

The system has automatically eliminated the fault and solved the trouble...

There are very few foreign flying objects like this.

Whenever it appears, eighty to ninety percent come from the headquarters or branches of the miracle company.

Before departure, each flying object has an approved 'identity code.'

This code is a pass to enter the deserted empty road network.

Verify the 'identity code,' automatic verification.

Out of caution, engineers need to check visually, which may be the only job that needs to be taken seriously.

After the verification is passed, the system automatically takes over the control of the flying object and heads to the destination again.

The engineer felt that he was here not so much to go to work as to fish.

Seeing that the light spot that was originally shining red turned green and merged into the empty road that was densely packed like peas.

The engineer comfortably picked up the phone and continued to look at the stocks.

At the age of 25, he had a good life at 60, drinking tea, pensioning, and waiting for retirement.

Today, when the involution is extremely rampant, what do you want?

It's the right thing to have fun.

Putting his legs on the table, he picked up the cola at hand and took a breath.

Zizi~

Today's Coke is still exceptionally sweet!

On the empty road, Zhang Hezhong is riding a speed car with his family to experience the new vitality of this thousand-year-old city.

"Fifteen years ago, I also came to Sanqin. The abandoned capital at that time has changed a lot from now."

The gray-haired Zhang Hezhong squinted, shocked by this magical city.

Too many changes dazzled him.

Especially the speeding car he is riding in, and the 'empty road under his feet' that doesn't exist. '

How do they guarantee that so many cars are flying around in the sky, and they stop at Gasser from time to time.

It can also ensure that a fixed distance between each car is maintained, without any accidents happening?

Even if he was sitting in the car to experience it for himself, Zhang Hezhong didn't understand it.

"Grandpa, grandpa, look, there is a skateboard flying."

The grandson by the window excitedly pointed out the window, jumped out of his seat and stuck his face on the window.

"Oh, little ancestor, please slow down, don't get so close, it's not safe."

Holding his grandson in his arms, the little guy twisted and clamored to see the skateboard.

Although I heard that the speeding car has never had an accident, this car is flying in the sky.

What if an accident happens because the door lock is not tight?

But the grandson couldn't coax him, Zhang Hezhong could only please the smart assistant to open the skylight.

The color above the roof gradually faded, and after a while, it turned into a hazy transparent glass in the middle. '

"Skateboard, look, grandpa, it's really a skateboard, it's flying by itself."

Zhang Hezhong also saw the skateboard that the grandson said, the smooth lines, the silver color of the whole body.

At the first sight of it, I was fascinated.

"Okay, okay, Grandpa saw it."

"Grandpa, I also want a flying skateboard, I want, I want..."

"Okay, Grandpa will buy it for you, buy it for you."

In the conversation between the grandpa and grandson, the tail of the skateboard, which had been maintaining a constant speed, suddenly spewed out blue fire.

The next moment, the skateboard shoots into the distance like an arrow.

Zhang Hezhong was shocked when he saw this scene. This skateboarding was too fast.

No, no!

Such a dangerous thing, how can the grandson play with it?

If you really buy it back, Grandpa's soul can't keep up with your drifting speed.

"There is a courier on the top of the building, please pay attention to check it!"

The electronic sound in my ear is very similar to that of a unicorn.

It was pure and flawless at that time.

However, this is not its voice but a brand new artificial intelligence system: Dragon!

It is a subsystem created by Kylin specifically to handle company chores.

Tang Guo wanted to notify the secretary to get the courier back.

After second thoughts, I decided to go and see for myself.

What is the origin of this Haidong Express?

"President Tang, are you going out?"

Seeing Tang Guo coming out, the secretary quickly got up and waited for instructions.

As the oldest executive in the company, everyone is afraid of him while gaining the respect of employees.

One small ditch in three years and a big ditch in five years.

Most employees in the company are separated from Tang Guozhi by ten gaps.

Except for work, there is no common language, the same hobbies and topics.

In front of him, it is like standing in front of the most critical elders in the family waiting for criticism, how can you not be afraid?

Chapter 1188: See you late

"Well, it's okay." Tang Guo said casually, and he got into the elevator.

Coming to the top floor, the reflection of the silver-colored skateboard made people unable to open their eyes.

Tang Guo covered it with his hands and walked to the front to block the sun with his body, only then did he see the appearance of the skateboard clearly.

The whole body is smooth, with a non-slip design on the whole surface.

On the non-slip mat, there is a flat rectangular box inlaid.

"How can this be done?" Tang Guo tried to break it off with his hand, and a projection appeared in front of his eyes.

"Welcome to Haidong Express, please indicate your identity." The electronic audio sounded, and the projection was a metal head with facial features.

"Tang Guo." Old Tang was even more curious about this Haidong company.

How does this technology resemble that of our own company?

The boss's support for Haidong...

My son, right?

"Turn on authentication, please stand where you are and don't move around."

The skateboard slowly rises, adjusts the angle, and aligns the front end to Tang Guo's face.

Subsequently, the seemingly one-piece front end shrank inward, exposing the black scanning device.

"The scan is over, confirm that it is correct!"

The flat rectangular box above the skateboard popped open, revealing the express inside.

Take out the express, the box cover slides and locks.

"I wish you a smooth life, longevity and health, Haidong Express, your mission will be achieved!"

After a slogan, the skateboard lifted off at a fixed speed.

When it reached a certain height, a blue flame was suddenly ejected, and a graceful arc was drawn in the air and disappeared.

"This Haidong... is going to change heaven!"

After a short delivery, Tang Guo saw Haidong's advantage.

Just being fully intelligent, contactless, and protecting privacy will be sought after and trusted by countless people.

In this era of serious social fears among the younger generation, Haidong is like a clear stream in the hot summer.

Don't worry about your privacy being violated, don't have to face all kinds of couriers.

Don't worry anymore, because of a momentary misunderstanding or verbal conflict.

I was approached by a courier, trampled on my express and threatened my personal safety and space.

...

In short, as long as you can avoid contact with unrelated people.

For some people, it is one of the greatest gospels in life.

"This Qin Dong, making such a big move in silence, does not give anyone a chance to prepare!"

Sighing and shaking his head, Tang Guo took the express and walked into the elevator.

He should go to prepare for the signing party.

Before going on camera, do you have to practice your own handwriting first?

Be fast and handsome!

The writing should also be beautiful, and it should be displayed in front of the media.

At his own age, he is also an executive of the company.

On behalf of the company, how can you sign such an important contract without beautiful writing?

This on-site signing conference has received widespread attention from inside and outside the industry, and it is not sloppy at all.

"No, I have to practice first."

Pushing open the office door, Tang Guo stepped in and instructed the secretary: "Get me a mirror. It should be bigger."

"Okay, Mr. Tang."

The secretary hurriedly went to do it, and soon he found several standing mirrors, neatly placed in front of Tang Guo's desk.

"President Tang, which one do you think is appropriate?" the secretary.

"Leave them all, I'll let you know when I'm done using them, let's go out!"

Get everyone out and close the door.

Tang Guo immediately bypassed the desk and put the mirrors together by himself.

When I returned to my position, I saw that the entire desk was taken into the mirror.

Nodded with satisfaction, found a new stack of A4 paper and placed it in front of him, and picked another pen that was in hand.

"Just start with holding a pen."

Taking off the cap, Tang Guo made a signing gesture while holding the pen.

Looking at the mirror, "Well, not bad!"

"...Is it better to improve?"

"It seems that this is not bad...no, it's too deliberate, you know it's a pose at a glance."

"So...or like this...or like this..."

After practicing in the mirror for three hours, Tang Guo put down his sore arms.

Rubbing his shoulders with his hands, he complained with disgust on his face: "I knew it was so troublesome, so I won't pick it up."

"One by one at a young age, I have to toss me with an old man, shameless."

Tang Guo, who moved his shoulders to relax, would never admit that he was guilty.

With a guilty conscience, I have never had a guilty conscience for a lifetime.

But...that's...penguin!

Looking at the country, who would dare to say not to put penguins in his eyes.

It's Kung Fu Horse...

As long as there are two dishes on the table, this is not the case.

Old Tang has worked for most of his life. Before joining Miracle Company, he thought about working with Penguin one day.

Fancy to Penguin, investment in mergers and acquisitions, or fortunate to be a member of the other party.

Only never thought that one day I could bite it.

Rubbing his numb face, Old Tang patted his face, "Cheer up, Old Tang, don't let anyone underestimate it."

"Penguin is a penguin, and you are no longer the former President Tang, be more energetic..."

Looking at the time, there are only the last forty minutes left.

Old Tang became more and more nervous, looked around, got up and went to the wine cabinet, and poured himself a small cup of liquor.

Zizi~

After drinking it all, Tang Guo's heart was quite settled.

Press the answer: "Secretary Hu, get me a cold towel."

Ice compress, plus a small cup of alcohol!

When Tang Guo appeared at the signing ceremony, the nervousness had disappeared.

His whole body exudes a self-confident, restrained and calm aura.

Going to the rostrum will make people feel unusual and convincing.

On the Penguin side, Zeng Dong, one of the directors and founders, came.

This former chief operating officer of Penguin.

Now, although backed down.

However, he is still making suggestions for Penguin behind the scenes, and he is in control, and he is a real powerist.

It can be seen that Penguin attaches equal importance to this cooperation.

Seeing himself with his own eyes, Tang Guo's heart became more stable.

As soon as the two parties were seated, the spotlight under the stage seemed crazy.

Click~~~~~

The lights flashed randomly, and the atmosphere on the podium was friendly and cheerful.

"President Tang, admiration for a long time, I am honored to be able to reach cooperation with you."

"Zeng, I should say this."

"I know that I always graduated from TV University. Do you plan to visit your alma mater this time?"

"I have this plan..."

Seeing that Mr. Zeng didn't want to talk about this topic, Tang Guo knew that the other party was just polite.

In fact, there is no such plan at all.

Therefore, I won't mention this issue any more, and the conversation turned to Penguin's business.

This is in line with Mr. Zeng's intentions to pour out his business plans for the future after the merger of the company to Tang Guo.

The more they talked, the more they enjoyed themselves, and for a while, there was a feeling of meeting each other late.

When the secretary informs, everything is ready, and the contract will begin.

The two of them still had some ideas, and they agreed to find a place to discuss in detail after the signing of the contract.

Half a month of preparation is the last five or six minutes.

Sign and exchange.

Sign again, then stand up to shake hands and take pictures.

Announce the signing letter, say some scenes, and make a wave of business exchanges.

This concludes the signing ceremony, and journalists will naturally have staff arrangements.

Tang Guo invited Zeng Zong to go to the company cafeteria to eat and chat.

"Zeng, Penguin's marketing methods are really eye-opening for me."

"You are serious about making money." Tang Guo also learned from young people and expressed admiration for Penguin's ability to make money.

This guy...

One set, one set, one ring and one ring.

Don't talk about consumers.

It was Mr. Tang himself. Just listening to him, there was an urge to empty his wallet.

admire!

Tang always really admires it!

The brains of these people are not brains.

It's money eyes, one set of money eyes, right? !

Chapter 1189: Everyday

The scene of the signing ceremony between Guanghe and Penguin was broadcast on TV.

Qin Yu was wearing headphones and was talking with the suit horse: "Little things, President Ma, miracle lacks everything, just no lack of technology."

"I am here to thank Qin Dong for his support."

"Penguin is not the enemy of miracles. Everyone is an enterprise of the Republic. It is the right thing to support each other."

"Mr. Ma, the mall is like a battlefield..."

"It's not in the same trench, it's all enemies, this...doesn't I need to teach it?"

The sound of the suit horse disappeared, and even his breathing became a little lighter.

After a while, the laughter said awkwardly: "I hope there will be more opportunities for cooperation in the future, Qin Dong."

"Me too." Take the line.

Qin Yu took off the headset and threw it on the table.

"Done talking?"

Wen Yaxuan, who was cross-legged on the sofa, opened her hands to hug him.

She met too few times and she became more and more clingy.

Hugging her with open hands, Qin Yu lifted her up and hugged her.

"What are you doing?" Wen Yaxuan raised her head, her big eyes filled with greetings.

Qin Yu didn't speak, just turned and walked towards the steps.

Humph~

"Hey, don't...in broad daylight...someone..."

"Woohoo!"

The sound came suddenly at the stairway, and the living room became silent.

"Xuan Xuan, it's time to eat." Li Wanxing brought the dishes to the table.

Hearing no answer, he looked towards the living room.

There was no one empty on the dazzling sofa.

Li Wanxing walked to the living room with curiosity, turned around and found that there was really no one.

Look again, "Did it go outside or the garden?"

Just about to take a look outside, Li Wanxing suddenly heard a 'boom' from upstairs.

It seemed that something heavy fell on the floor and hit the floor.

Her expression froze, Li Wanxing thought absurdly: "No way?"

Step by step...

Walking up the stairs cautiously, Li Wanxing walked towards the moving door.

Standing at the door, leaning over your ears!

Huh~

The expression is ruddy, like a ripe peach.

Li Wanxing whispered to herself secretly, and Li Wanxing turned around and fled.

As soon as she reached the top of the stairs, she stopped again.

If you don't hurry, when will you get it, or...knock on the door?

Turning back to the door of the room, Li Wanxing took two deep breaths.

Keng Keng!

"time to eat."

Out of curiosity, Li Wanxing put her ear on the door again, wanting to hear the movement inside.

The next moment, the door opened.

"Ah~ let me go...ah..."

Reinforcement, killed!

Although ridiculous, Qin Yu's control of time is extreme.

Stuck downstairs, Teacher Shen just put the soup on the table.

"Have a meal."

Teacher Shen pulled the chair away and sat down, and several people also took their seats.

The look teased, and the air exudes a strange breath.

"What's the matter?" Teacher Shen asked curiously.

Gazed at each other, quickly looked away, and said in unison: "It's okay..."

"Mom, this pig's knuckle is delicious, teach me to make it." Wen Yaxuan pointed at the pig's knuckle with chopsticks.

At this time, her heart was up and down, like a spring.

Continue to ask, you have to wear it!

"you?"

Teacher Shen looked at her blankly, with a disgusting tone.

Let her eat one and three.

Cooking...If you don't order the kitchen, it's time to burn the scent!

"Mom~"

Wen Yaxuan shook her mother's arm coquettishly, duangduang~

"Gudong!"

Brother Yu caught a piece of abalone. Today's abalone is so fat.

After eating, Teacher Shen is going to wash the dishes.

Qin Yu cleverly went in to help, and drove Li Wanxing and Wen Yaxuan out.

"He likes to do it, let him do it well, and he can't do it several times a year."

Li Wanxing took Xuan Xuan and went to the sofa to watch TV.

The scene of the sisters was being broadcast inside, and Wen Ru heroically took the three favorite concubines to the front of the stage.

The gesture of waving his head and tilting his head unrestrainedly detonated the cheers on the scene.

The deafening scream, as if to rush out of the TV.

"Our eldest sister is too shabby."

Li Wanxing is a fan of elder sister Wen Ru, and she especially likes her generous and non-pretentious character.

"Mengmeng is the cutest, worthy of being the mascot of the sisters."

"Ya'er is the mascot, much cuter than Yumeng."

"Why, Mengmeng is more cute, even the name is cute."

"I still like Ya'er better, look at her, her signature pouting, ah, so cute!"

Wen Yaxuan turned into a little mistress, her eyes gleaming with excitement.

He also held snacks in his hands and kept sending them to his mouth.

"Hey, can't you stop eating?"

Patting off the potato chip crumbs on his legs, Li Wanxing resented the complaint: "Eat, eat, I know how to eat it in a day, and I don't know where I ate it all."

Obviously I like to eat so much, and they are all high-calorie foods.

Why don't you get fat at all, but the proportion of your body is getting better and better.

Proud chest, ant waist, wasp hip...

Is this reasonable? !

Li Wanxing is getting more and more angry, what is going on with this kid?

It was good, but it suddenly changed.

The third physiological development? !

"Ah, it's gone."

Seeing that the sisters' scene ended and the commercial was interrupted, Wen Yaxuan took a bite of the potato chips in disappointment.

Tilted his head and glanced in the direction of the kitchen: "washing for so long?"

"Huh?" Li Wanxing's expression froze, and suspicion rose in her eyes.

"I gonna go see."

Li Wanxing got up and walked towards the kitchen, hesitating in her footsteps.

When he was about to walk to the door, Qin Yu suddenly walked out with a rag, and just hit her frontally.

"What's wrong?" Qin Yu asked back while wiping the dining table with a rag.

Li Wanxing's heart trembled and said with a guilty conscience: "It's okay...I'm thirsty!"

"Here you are." Qin Yu handed her the cold cup on the table.

"Ah, thank you."

Holding the cold cup, Li Wanxing hurried back to the living room.

"What's wrong?"

Wen Yaxuan asked casually as she watched her bewildered and rushed.

The potato chip packet in her hand has been replaced by Melissa.

Don't eat, please!

Li Wanxing really took it. Seeing her eating, she really wanted to eat it.

But you get fat when you eat it, so annoying!

"Sister Wanxing, this is so delicious, you also have one."

Li Wanxing, who was fighting with herself, was forcibly fed by Wen Yaxuan.

"...I only eat one." Li Wanxing swallowed.

"Hmm, here you are."

Giving her one, Wen Yaxuan asked with bright eyes: "Is it delicious?"

"Well, not bad!" Li Wanxing nodded reluctantly.

The next moment, another one was delivered to the mouth.

As soon as Li Wanxing wanted to speak, she was stuffed into her mouth, "Then one more."

"..." Li Wanxing wanted to refuse, but she just didn't listen.

One, one after another.

As long as Wen Yaxuan gave it to her, Xiaokou would swallow it uncontrollably.

Crunch~ crunch~

Wen Yaxuan sat cross-legged happily, shaking her head with ponytails.

He hummed: "One for you, one for me, one for you, one for me..."

A pack of Melisol was finished without knowing it.

Wen Yaxuan was very happy, and she had to eat with two people to make it more delicious.

Then... I'll have another pack.

"You have one bag, I have one bag, hum..."

With Melissa in her hand, who had just opened her bag, Li Wanxing's head was full of question marks.

Why am I holding Mylisel in my hand?

What did she do?

What am I doing again?

...

Clean up the dishes and put all the water in the pool.

"Where is the mop? Water is sprinkled everywhere." Seeing the wet ground, Qin Yu planned to drag it.

Teacher Shen dodged his eyes and walked out quickly: "I'm coming!"

Wait for the water stains on the ground to be removed, and dry the water splashes on the countertop.

Teacher Shen let out a long sigh, rubbed the rag and threw it into the trash can.

I ate too greasy today, and the rag is completely useless.

"What the **** are you washing? It's dark." Seeing Qin Yu coming out, Wen Yaxuan asked curiously.

"There is a lot of stuff, so I wiped the stove by the way." Qin Yu wiped the water on his hands.

Looking out, it's completely dark!

"Do you want to go for a walk?" Qin Yu suggested to go out and walk around after a long time without a walk together.

"Okay!" Wen Yaxuan jumped off the sofa.

Running on the stairs and shouting: "Hurry up and change clothes. Let's go to the beach together. I want to take a lot of photos!"

"Hey, I want to watch TV at home." Li Wanxing shouted toward the stairs.

"do not want."

哐~

The door closed, and after a while, pattering footsteps sounded again.

Nude pink woolen jacket, off-white knitted top and high waist skirt of the same color, underneath is a pair of black tights.

Wearing a pair of black Martin boots on the feet, full of layering!

"Hurry up." Wen Yaxuan kept urging, actively like a little monkey.

With a lollipop in his mouth, he chuckled.

Li Wanxing was helpless by her, so she could only stand up following his pull.

Teacher Shen also changed clothes in the room, herringbone cashmere coat, light brown plush lined.

Below is a pair of white plush trousers with black silk on the feet...

Ok? !

Black silk in the velvet pants, okay!

"Is that okay?" Teacher Shen looked down at himself.

"So beautiful." Wen Yaxuan took her arm enviously.

I stand together with Teacher Shen, completely reduced to green leaves.

Why, I couldn't inherit her 100% beauty of prosperity, there is a mother like this.

Being a daughter—it's so difficult!

"Ms. Shen, where did you buy your coat? It's so beautiful."

"It goes so well with you, I want to buy one too."

Li Wanxing held her on the other side, and the three women just walked out talking and laughing.

In the eyes of the uninformed, these are three best friends who have good relationships to go shopping.

No one can tell that they are mothers and daughters.

As for Qin Yu, this will be like a small attendant, who will be responsible for closing the door and carrying the bag behind him.

"Why is this treatment suddenly different?"

Once upon a time, Yu Ge was the absolute protagonist, and he should be the one standing in the middle.

One left and one right, enjoy the envy and jealousy of everyone.

The kind of wanting to come up to kill him, but helpless, can only envy the look of jealous.

But his greatest pleasure in shopping!

Now, slap~

Happy, no more.

However, listening to the front three people talking and laughing, they looked happy.

Qin Yu is also very happy from the bottom of his heart. Teacher Shen hasn't laughed so happily in a long time.

"Walk slowly, I'll take a few pictures for you." Brother Yu took out his phone with a bit of regret.

Today, why didn't you bring your equipment!

You still have to put the equipment in the car next time and keep it ready at any time.

At night, I have to work **** this Aixia.

Chapter 1190: Teacher Shen's changes

The Bund at night is very charming, attracting tourists from all over the world to come for sightseeing.

This magical capital of drunken gold fans has its unique charm that cannot be suppressed.

Even if there are polluted areas, it can't hinder the madness of tourists.

So, as soon as we got to the beach, the crowded scene came.

The three big beauties are beautiful and charming, each with its own merits.

Along the way, it attracts countless lights, wherever it goes is the most beautiful scenery on the street.

From time to time, there are Internet celebrities who want to come forward to strike up a conversation during interviews.

The bodyguards Qin Yu had ordered in advance stopped him, and he asked the bodyguards to come out as soon as there were more people on the street.

Stop the boring person so as not to disturb the good mood of walking.

Seeing that the bodyguard drove away a group of Wang Hong team who wanted to come forward to strike up a conversation, Li Wanxing smiled like a flower.

"Huahua messenger, good performance."

Glancing at her, Qin Yu's expression remained as usual: "Next time you compliment, be more sincere, don't just say it with your mouth."

Glancing at him angrily, Li Wanxing took Teacher Shen to speed up.

"Go, let's ignore him."

Shen Bing was dragged forward by her, funny and helpless.

However, Wen Yaxuan quietly let go of Teacher Shen's arm, and ran to Qin Yu's side with her calf 'punk'.

Raised his hand and crossed his arms: "Hee hee~"

Seeing this scene, Li Wanxing shouted "traitor."

Teacher Shen cast a loving look, with a little weird flicker.

Some things, after all, are lumps that cannot be solved in the heart.

"Look, what a beautiful ship." Wen Yaxuan happily pointed to the cruise ship in the distance.

"Do you want to get on the boat?"

Seeing her look full of expectation, Qin Yu glanced at the time.

It was early at 8:43.

It's not impossible to get on the boat and make a round in the open sea.

I slept on the boat at night, and returned to the shore in the morning without delay to clock in at work.

After hearing Qin Yu's plan, Wen Yaxuan immediately agreed.

Li Wanxing was also ready to move.

They both want to go, how could Teacher Shen refuse.

So a group of people stopped a taxi on the side of the road.

"Master, go to the Metropolitan Yacht Club."

On the way to the metropolis by car, Qin Yu called the club and asked the other party to make sea preparations in advance.

Because it was just going out for one night, there was nothing special to prepare.

It's just a routine check, and fresh water, food, fruits, etc. are added.

These are in the club, all year round.

When they arrived at the club, the Rhapsody Paradise was ready.

"Shao Qin, the boat is ready."

The staff stepped forward to attach the ear canal: "All the supplies, swimsuits and bathroom facilities, all have been replaced with new ones.

And for physical disinfection, you can use it with confidence. "

"Well, it's been hard work." Qin Yu nodded to thank the other party, and Qin Yu took the three of them onto the floating bridge.

Entering the cabin, Wen Yaxuan is like a little wild cat out of the cage.

Whoosh~

The person is gone.

Huh~

What's going on again?

Toot.

The whistle sounded and drove in the designated direction.

Sitting on the circular sofa on the stern deck, Teacher Shen looked at the white waves rising from the stern.

The eyes are full of joy, and such a relaxed and comfortable life is life.

"Ms. Shen, have a drink."

Qin Yu shook the goblet in her hand and placed it on the table beside her.

"Thank you, where are they?"

I never saw Wen Yaxuan and Li Wanxing again when I boarded the boat. Where did these two girls go?

"In the swimming pool below, open the gate, only one layer of glass is very beautiful, you can see the scenery of the sea bottom."

"Ok."

Teacher Shen replied indifferently, turning his head again to the waves rising from the stern.

As long as she sits here quietly, blowing the sea breeze, listening to the noise of the waves, she is very happy.

Picking up the goblet, Teacher Shen brought the cup to his mouth.

Deep plum lips, matched with her elegant makeup, relying on her elegant posture on the sofa.

A noble lady's temperament, spontaneously!

Some people say that the younger the more attractive, the opposite is true for some women.

With age, whether it is temperament, or the appearance of frozen age and fair skin.

They are full of the breath of life, the connotation of a short stay in time.

That kind of attraction is something the little girl can't pretend no matter how much she pretends.

Just like a child trying to pretend to be an adult, it will only make people feel funny.

Shen Bing was just the opposite, with gentle and noble gestures.

Nalan Rongyin!

All Qin Yu could think of was Nalan Rongyin in the film and television drama, with a temperament similar to Shen Bing.

If the two are brought together, Shen Bing is obviously better!

Because she is real.

Nalan Rongyin, only exists in the illusory film and television drama...

Look at her with her orchid fingers tilted, her cheeks raised, and the transparent glass blended with her elegant lips.

The deep red liquid flows, following Shen Bing's swallowing.

The white neck is slightly undulating, and the clavicle fossa that can raise small fish turns the gentle and noble temperament into charming sexy.

Infinite magnification, it is yearning to indulge.

"follow me."

Pulling Shen Bing and ran into the cabin.

After a while, the deck on the left side of the hull slid upwards, and on the automatic track protruding from it was a red motorboat.

The speed of the boat slowed to a standstill, and the motorboat was put down.

The moment it touched the surface of the water, the red motorboat suddenly accelerated and tilted forward.

"Ah!" Shen Bing who was sitting behind let out a scared scream, his body pressed tightly on his back.

His hands locked his waist like iron hoops.

He closed his eyes tightly and didn't dare to see what happened.

In the next moment, the body seemed to be ups and downs between weightlessness and falling.

That feeling reminded Shen Bing of the days when he was playing in the river when he was a kid.

The flat stone flakes undulated on the water surface, splashing several water splashes in succession.

It's so powerful that it can bounce stone pieces on the water more than a dozen times.

And she is the stone now.

After trying to open his eyes, Shen Bing realized that his clothes were soaked.

The water splashing on both sides kept slapping on the body and face.

The motorboat sprinted on the sea like a wild horse.

Gradually adapting to the rhythm and intensity of the ups and downs, Shen Bing's muscles relax and enjoy the pleasure brought by this speed.

The waves were surging, and the motorboat floated up suddenly.

The next moment, it landed on the sea steadily, and rushed to the next wave again.

Although he didn't speak, Shen Bing's eyes brightened.

Since getting to know Qin Yu, her quiet and plain days have been completely broken.

As time passed, Shen Bing also began to enjoy the dangerous excitement brought about by adventure and rebellion.

'It's all his fault. He glanced at Qin Yu's generous back.

Shen Bingqi's teeth itchy, and finally, he leaped forward and lay on his back.

He opened his mouth and bit on his shoulder, 'this bad guy, always let himself do some weird things...'

Shen Bing couldn't hold his head up ashamed at the thought of all kinds of secrets.

Now he even felt strange to Shen Bing himself.

However, her life in Bubo Furui has also become more exciting.

This kind of excitement was never thought of by Shen Bing.

Even, she has a contradictory fascination!

His mind turned, Qin Yu let go of the accelerator and looked back at Shen Bing, who was biting his shoulder without exerting any effort.

Laughing blankly, he suddenly turned and raised his arm.

The body leaned to the surface of the sea, and the arms that moved along the body swept Shen Bing into the sea.

"Ah~poof~"

Spit out the choking sea water, Shen Bing wiped the water off his face with his hand: "What are you doing, this is too dangerous!"

"Don't be afraid, I am here." She was held in her arms by her strong arms like iron tongs.

"Relax, take a deep breath, and I will take you to the different sea."

Qin Yu smiled, and his calm and confident expression was convincing.

As he said, take a deep breath.

In the next second, the person sank toward the bottom of the sea, and the close body brought her warmth.

Let Shen Bing not struggle with fear, but there is still indescribable fear in his eyes.

He stretched out his other hand and stroked her head comfortably.

The two of them sank quickly like fish, and the scenery around them changed quickly.

When the gloomy undersea beauty, is set off by the afterglow of the searchlight and the luster carried by the marine creatures themselves.

Showing the most beautiful side that is hard to see by ordinary people, Shen Bing also forgot his fears and worries.

It's so beautiful!

It's just that Shen Bing hasn't seen the scene of the entire seabed.

The body quickly rose involuntarily, and it had already surfaced in the blink of an eye.

"Ah~ Huh, Huh!"

After taking a few deep breaths, Shen Bing's eyes flickered and said, "I want to go down again and do it again."

"Want to see it?" Qin Yu asked amused.

"Ok."

Seeing her rare childlike childishness, Qin Yu nodded in cooperation.

"Okay, then do it again. I can't hold on patting my shoulder."

Speaking well with Shen Bing, the two figures disappeared into the water again.